

printed 18,240 separate advertisements during the week ending to-day; that 3,859 more than appeared in any other New York paper.

PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION.

DROUGHT IS BROKEN.

Welcome Rainfall Brings Relief to Parched Crops.

Rather a Heavy Downpour, and Forecaster Dunn is Happy.

He Predicted the Storm and the People Expected It.

The great drought is broken. It rained last night and this morning throughout the entire country, north and south, from the Atlantic seaboard to the Rocky Mountains.

Forest fires are quenched, great Western fields of corn that were parched on the stalk and potatoes that were baked in the ground are refreshed, the nation's tobacco crop is saved, and Eastern meadows and gardens are given a new bloom for the Autumn days. The rain has come at last as a generous and widespread blessing.

Weather Forecaster Dunn was particularly elated over the universal drenching, as he had prophesied it in these columns and elsewhere three days ago.

"I take a great deal of satisfaction over the fact that it rained to-day," said he, "as I should have been sorry to have missed the first downpour after the long drought."

"The rain question has been a very serious one this year," he continued. "The Northern States have been drought-stricken, while the Southern States have been deluged."

"Where were the rainmakers? They have a fine field for practice in the North this Summer if they can produce rain. They have not been heard from."

Mr. Dunn went on to say that many people seemed to believe that because we have had a dry Summer that it must be compensated by a rainy and tempestuous Fall and Winter.

"Such is not necessarily the case," said he. "The average of sunshine is about the same throughout the year, and the average of precipitation is accordingly about the same."

"If the influences that govern the deposit of moisture upon the earth were even, there would never be droughts in localities and floods in others."

It began to rain at various intervals throughout the country last night. It was along in the early morning hours when the first heavy showers that lasted about five minutes each. However, there had fallen a light drizzle about one hundredth of an inch up to 11:30 o'clock.

The heaviest fall was reported from Port Huron, Mich., where the Government's pluviometer scored 1.74 inches. The rain continued over the Middle Atlantic and New England States and the lake region. There is a dense fog on this coast, and the heavy rain has made the weather extremely close and muggy.

At 9 o'clock with an upward tendency. The temperature here was 74 degrees at 8 o'clock, with a twelve-mile breeze prevailing; Boston, 60; Albany, 66; Washington, 76; Chicago, 66; St. Louis, 74. The warmest place in the country was, as usual, Key West, at 84 degrees, and the coldest was at 44 degrees in the West and Interior.

HOW TO EARN \$100.

A Reward for Information Against Fog Rule Violators.

Any one can make an easy \$100 by reporting any sailing or steam vessel anchored in the river or harbor during foggy weather and only signalling her location by toots from a bell or fog horn, instead of ringing a bell at frequent intervals.

All that is necessary is to notify the United States Local Inspectors of Steam Vessels and present the requisite evidence. The inspectors will welcome him with open arms, assist him to prosecute the case and give him half of the fine of \$200 which the United States Government will impose.

Rain quenches Forest Fires.

(By Associated Press.) MILWAUKEE, Wis., Sept. 8.—Reports from Plainfield, Greenlake, Neokah, Greenbay, Hurley, Junction City, Grand Rapids and other places indicate that the heavy rain had taken the drought and effectively quenched forest fires.

ESCANABA, Mich., Sept. 8.—The forest fires in this section have been extinguished by rain. A great deal of property was in danger of the flames. Rain is reported falling all over the Peninsula.

Weather Forecast.

The weather forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. to-morrow is as follows: Cloudy and showery, with fog along the coast to-day; generally fair on Sunday; stationary, moderate, with light winds.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature during the morning hours as indicated by the thermometer at Perry's pharmacy: 3 A. M., 62; 8 A. M., 64; 11 A. M., 66; 2 P. M., 74.

SWINDLED FIFTY LABORERS.

Three Italians Arrested in Chicago on This Charge.

(By Associated Press.) CHICAGO, Sept. 8.—Gerardo del Vecchio, Philippe di Carlo and Marie di Rosa were arrested last night on a charge of swindling. Antonio Romano complained that the trio had induced about fifty Italian laborers to deposit a fee of \$2 each, in return for which they were to be secured employment on an Indiana railroad.

Di Carlo took the money, it is alleged, and arranged to meet the laborers at Chicago, it is said, failed to appear, but the victims offered to pay each of the victims 25 cents of the \$2 they had deposited. They demurred to any such settlement, and swore out the warrants. The station was thronged with angry Italians.

Wire News in Brief.

An explosion of giant powder at Hazard's quarry, near New Canaan, Conn., yesterday injured three men.

The Philadelphia conference between the manufacturers and workmen in the window-glass works met yesterday.

Thomas Laid, a railway switchman, was struck by a lightning and fatally injured near Bay City, Mich., last night.

Several brothers of repository at Canal and E streets, Washington, was completely destroyed by fire yesterday.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1894.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

printed 2,966 "Help Wanted" ads. during the week ending to-day, 1,115 more than appeared in all the other New York papers combined.

PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION.

JUMPED FIFTY FEET.

Yet Brocklein's Leap from a Window Scarcely Injured Him.

Demented Through Enforced Idleness and His Family's Need.

Struggled Fiercely with His Wife and Children.

Whether he was crazed from a recent sunstroke, or whether he was merely despondent because his large family was destitute, Christopher Brocklein this morning first tried to cut his wrist with a piece of glass, and, failing in that, jumped out of the third-story window of his house. It was in the big tenement at 52 East Twelfth street. The man had a fierce struggle with his wife and son before he could jump. He was only slightly injured.

Brocklein is thirty-nine years old. Until two weeks ago he had been for a long time in the employ of the Street-Cleaning Department, as a sweeper. But on one of the hot days of the Summer he was overcome by the heat, and his brain affected. He worked along as well as he could after that, but he acted so strangely, that two weeks ago he was laid off.

He remained at home, but did not improve. He seemed to get worse, for there were his five young children, and his wife who was absolutely without support, and at times without necessary food. Often he would look at his children with tears in his eyes; then he would lie on his bed, motionless, for hours.

When Brocklein first came home his wife went to Dr. Ross, on Thirteenth street, and told her story. The physician agreed to treat Brocklein, and let the family pay whenever they could. The man was out of his head a great part of the time, but he was not so bad but that he remembered that his family had to be supported, and he was their only means.

There is a rule in the Street-Cleaning Department that if a man is off duty for five days he loses his position. Possibly this rule does not apply to a man who is sick, but Brocklein, however, believed that it did, and when he was laid off for four days he said to his wife in the evening:

"You must get the doctor to give me a certificate saying that I am well enough to go to work, and then I will lose my position and he will never get his money."

So the woman hurried to the office of Dr. Ross. When he heard what she had to say, he shook his head. Nevertheless, he said to her: "If you will come and see what can be done. When he did see the man, he said that it was utterly impossible for him to give the necessary certificate. Her husband was demented, the physician said, and should be kept in a hospital, or, at the least, violent at any moment, and do harm not only to himself, but to those about him."

That was a week ago. Matters went on in some way until last night, when Brocklein, who was sitting up in bed, and when he was in his right mind, the only bed there was for them—a blanket thrown on the floor in one of the two rooms. Brocklein was sitting up in bed, and when he was in his right mind, the only bed there was for them—a blanket thrown on the floor in one of the two rooms.

The woman sprang upon him and knew that he was in his right mind. Brocklein struggled with her to regain it, but she tossed it out of the window. The boy started out in his night clothes. Still the man struggled; he got near to the window once, and tried to jump out. With a shriek, he fell back, and fell upon his mother's bed. At last the mother managed to get more quiet, and she said to her husband: "Remember that there was another in the room. It was open, too, and looked out on the street. He was half way over the rail of the escape when Mrs. Brocklein caught his clothing. She held him until the boy could come. But the madman had little difficulty in shaking them off, and as he did so loosened his hold on the fire-escape and dropped to the street. It was a fall of fifty feet. Mrs. Brocklein sank to the floor and covered her eyes with her hands. It was some time before she could sum up sufficient courage to go down into the street. Then she found her husband sitting on the curb-side with a crowd around him. He did not appear to be hurt. There was a policeman there, too. All were trying to find out where the man came from and what he was doing there.

For a while they would not believe Mrs. Brocklein when she said that her husband had jumped from the window. At last the policeman summoned an ambulance for the man. He was taken to the hospital. Dr. Hackett examined the man and said that both his ankles were broken, for he had hit the fire-escape. Besides the boys Robert and Frank, the other children are Katie, eight; Maggie, six; and the baby, eight months. The family is destitute.

How to Rent Rooms.

Monday being another "World's" House and Home Day" all of the Houses, Rooms and Apartments in "The Sunday World" are repeated free of charge in "The Evening World." Get your advertisements in the kind into "The Sunday World," fourteen words for 30 cents.

Got the Numbers Confounded.

It was erroneously reported from the Yorkville Police Court a few days ago of an arrest in a disorderly house at 216 West Forty-third street. It should have been 260 West Forty-third street. Mrs. Thomas W. Smith resides at 216 and keeps a highly respectable furnished house.

Significant Fact.

A noteworthy tribute to the excellency of "Jersey Slices" is demonstrated by the fact that a large number of the city's highly respectable furnished houses.

BOURBON HEIR DEAD.

The Comte De Paris Passes Away at Stowe House.

Last Hours of the Exiled Prince Were Peaceful.

Interesting Career of the Grandson of a King.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, Sept. 8.—The Comte de Paris died at 7:40 o'clock this morning at Stowe House. The death scene was one of quiet, peace and profound emotion. During the night the Comte several times appeared to have passed away, so feeble was his pulse and so deadly his pallor.

Dr. Recamier frequently had extreme difficulty in feeling the faintest beats of the heart, and the weakness of the distinguished sufferer during his last hours was so great that he was unable to speak, although he succeeded in making it apparent that he desired to utter a few more words of farewell to those around his bedside.

The touching scenes which were witnessed at Stowe House on Thursday night, when the dying man was not expected to live until Friday morning, were repeated last evening. The family and the old servants of the family were all in attendance, and to each one the head of the Royal House of France feebly said a few additional kind words of farewell, after which the family knelt at his bedside and offered up heartfelt prayers for the dying.

Early yesterday evening, when it was possible for him to do so, the Comte de Paris faintly murmured kind words to his grief-stricken relatives, rarely, however, referring to his approaching death, and always trying to soothe the sorrow of those around him. Now and then a deep sigh would escape from the sufferer, and he would mutter the phrase often repeated during the past week: "C'est bien long."

This was equivalent to saying that he was weary of waiting for death, and that his dread majesty was very slow in coming to his relief. This phrase was characteristic of the last illness of the Comte de Paris. Death had marked him beyond hope for many days past, but the sick man lingered on day after day, the light of life flickering fainter every moment, until it finally went out so gently that some time elapsed before the fatal verdict was rendered by the attending physicians.

During the intervals early in the night, when the Comte's strength enabled him to speak, his mind seemed to be perfectly clear, and he had no trouble in recognizing those present. To them he was ever suggesting in new forms the words he uttered when the family gathered at his bedside for the last time, as it was believed, on Thursday evening last. On that evening, which will remain ever memorable to the family of the dead man, he frequently and earnestly enjoined them to love each other tenderly, reminding them that united families are always happy families.

The utterances of the dying man were so gentle, loving and touching that it was no wonder that they brought forth heart-breaking sobs from all who heard him. But, as this seemed to distress the sufferer, every effort was made to conceal the emotion which was so deeply felt by all.

Throughout yesterday the attendants of the Comte de Paris expected the end to come at any moment, and the only surprise was that he lingered so long between life and death. He had repeated attacks of syncope, during which his pulse seemed to cease entirely. The wonderful vitality of the patient, however, enabled him to rally again and again.

Some idea of the nature of the last struggles of the dying man may be gathered from the fact that for four days past he had taken no nourishment, except a few drops of fruit syrup and water. When it was evident that the very last struggle had been made, and that the end could no longer be postponed, the family and servants were summoned to the darkened chamber, and amid the deepest silence the soul of Louis Philippe, Albert d'Orleans, grandson of the last King of France, fled to one place.

(Continued on Second Page.)

BEFORE THE KINETOSCOPE.



Exhibition Contest—One Round—Marquis of Tioga's Rules.

PADDLED WHILE ILL. PLATT IS WORRIED. HE FEARED ARREST.

Dr. Wey Says He Thinks It Was Proper to Punish Barbour.

The Inmate Was Just Recovering from an Attack of Pneumonia.

Secret Conference Held at the Defense of Brockway.

As soon as the Commissioners assembled, a few minutes after 10 o'clock this morning, at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the defense of the Board of Managers of the Elmira Reformatory was resumed.

Dr. H. P. Wey, the physician of the institution, whose cross-examination was not concluded last evening, took the stand again. Ex-Judge Gilbert asked him a few questions about the inmate Moses Aaron, who is now confined as a lunatic in the asylum at Matteawan.

Last evening Dr. Wey said that, in his opinion, the paddling of this patient five times and his being confined in the "rest cure" and "seclusion" cells for seventy-two days did not tend to aggravate the malady from which he was suffering.

Mr. Gilbert then questioned the witness as to the case of James Murphy, who was sent to the asylum and after some time transferred back to the reformatory.

He was paddled there, and in a short time afterwards he became insane again and was sent once more to the asylum, where he is now. Nothing of importance was elicited from the witness, and ex-Judge Gilbert began to question Dr. Wey about an inmate named Clarence Barbour.

Just at this moment the Commissioners called the lawyers to one side, and they held a very long consultation in such low tones that the drift of their remarks was not intelligible four feet away. After consuming a quarter of an hour in this way the cross-examination of Dr. Wey was resumed.

His last statement while an inmate of the reformatory was that he had been attacked of pneumonia, and as soon as he began to recover from that trouble he showed signs of mental aberration. After going a little further as to the time the inmate was suffering from insanity, the lawyer asked the Commissioner if "As far as you know, was it proper, in your opinion, to subject this man to physical punishment while being in this condition?"

Yes, sir," replied Dr. Wey. When he was asked if Mr. Wey if he knew an inmate named Benjamin Eyl, Lawyer Stanchfield became humorous, and asked the Commissioner if Brockway could be blamed for striking Eyl.

Dr. Wey said he began to have his suspicions as to Eyl's sanity about Feb. 20, 1894. For a month before he had watched the prisoner, but he thought his actions were due to a dislike of the Commissioner, and he did not hear of Eyl attempting suicide in January last.

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FIRES ON STATEN ISLAND.

A Dwelling Burned and a Lumber Yard Damaged.

Two fires broke out this morning shortly after midnight on Staten Island. At West New Brighton the lumber yard of James W. Thompson was partially destroyed, a lot of dressed lumber and mill mouldings going up in flames.

The blaze started in a small shed at 2 o'clock this morning, and for a while threatened a number of buildings in the vicinity, but was soon under control and confined to the yard. The damage is estimated at less than \$1,000. Fully insured.

The other fire was at Port Richmond. It started at 12:30 o'clock this morning in a small frame house used as a photographic gallery by John Lake. The building, which is a total loss, was valued at about \$1,000. There was no insurance on the building or its contents.

MASPETH RACES POSTPONED.

Bad Weather Will Put Off the Opening Until Tuesday.

(Special to The Evening World.) RACE TRACK, MASPETH, Sept. 8.—Secretary Stillwell, of the Newtown Jockey Club, announces that the races which were to have been begun to-day, have been declared off until Tuesday, Sept. 11, on account of the bad weather.

HE FEARED ARREST.

Why Matthew Waldi Shot Ambulance Surgeon Garvey.

Declared that He Had Been Robbed in Castle Garden.

Committed for Examination as to His Sanity.

Matthew Waldi, twenty-two years old, a young Swede, who shot Ambulance Surgeon Thomas P. Garvey, of the Harlem Hospital, last night while the latter was taking Waldi to the hospital in an ambulance, was committed to Bellevue Hospital this morning in the Harlem Court for examination into his sanity.

With his right arm securely strapped across his breast, and his left wrist tied to his left leg, Waldi was brought into court this morning. Neither the police nor the hospital authorities knew anything more about the man than his name, but they had a distinct recollection of a desperate struggle with him in the ambulance.

Mrs. Amelia Erickson, of 114 East One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, was sent for, and from her the story of Waldi's adventure was learned.

His mind seemed so much befogged that only by the most patient questioning could anything like a connected story be obtained.

Waldi said that he had been in this country for one year, during which time he had worked for August Carlsen, a farmer in Holden, Mass. Thursday morning, Sept. 7, he left his home at New London and came to New York. He had a valise and about \$100 with him.

On board the steamer he met two countrymen, whom he first took to be Englishmen. When he was ready to leave the boat yesterday morning he could not find his valise.

He went with his newly made acquaintance, somewhere, and does not know where, and secured a passage ticket on the City of Rome, intending to sail today for Sweden. The City of Rome sails to Glasgow.

After buying his ticket Waldi had \$40 left, of which he was robbed in Castle Garden, he thought. One of the men asked him to go up to Harlem and stay over night with a Swedish friend of his. He says his friends left him there.

Then to-day, he took a Third Avenue "L" train to Chatham Square. When or how he got on the platform at Ninety-ninth street he does not know. Waldi thinks he fell out of the window. He says his friends left him there.

Supposing that Waldi's shoulder was dislocated, Policeman Daly sent for an ambulance. With a shriek, his struggle with the surgeon, which led to the shooting, was explained by the Swede's statement that he thought he was being arrested.

Waldi's rage was caused by the recollection of being robbed and then injured. At any rate while Dr. Garvey was off his guard, Waldi fired at him with a .22-calibre revolver. The bullet grazed Garvey's right arm.

When in court this morning, Waldi looked more like a criminal than a maniac.

MORE PANAMA SHARES.

To Be Issued on Sept. 18 to Revive the Company.

(By Associated Press.) LONDON, Sept. 8.—A despatch to The Standard from Paris says that an issue of new shares to reconstitute the Panama Canal Company has been fixed for the 18th inst. The capital will be \$20,000,000, of which \$10,000,000 will be taken by various credit establishments and former contractors under the liquidation of the old company.

Raging River Between Armies.

(By Associated Press.) LONDON, Sept. 8.—A despatch to The Times today from Shanghai says that it is reported from Korea that the two opposing armies of China and Japan are now separated only by the Yalu River, which is impassable, owing to the floods.

Significant Fact.

A noteworthy tribute to the excellency of "Jersey Slices" is demonstrated by the fact that a large number of the city's highly respectable furnished houses.



LOUIS PHILIPPE, COUNT OF PARIS.

FORGED AND FLED. HIS POCKETS CUT OUT.

Siegl Brothers Arrested on Arriving Here from Vienna.

Said to Have Obtained \$100,000 on Worthless Drafts.

They Were Bankers and Had Good Credit in Austria.

Julius Siegl, twenty-nine years old, and his brother Siegfried, twenty years old, are prisoners in Ludlow Street Jail, charged with committing forgeries amounting to nearly \$100,000 in Vienna, Austria.

The Siegl arrived in this country yesterday, on the German line steamship Perla. When the vessel reached her dock, United States Marshal Bernhard, who was armed with a warrant, stepped on board and placed the brothers under arrest. They took their apprehension quietly.

The Siegl were bankers in a small way in Vienna, Austria. They were well connected, and, though they had but small capital, they enjoyed good credit.

The warrants on which they were arrested were issued by United States Commissioner Alexander, on complaints of Otto P. Eberhard, Acting Consul-General of Austria and Hungary.

He charges the Siegl with having passed forged drafts on Josef Lisarsky on June 21, 1894, for 3,000 florins, and on July 10, 1894, for 2,000 florins. The name of the firm of Karl Ehrlich, of Vienna, is also obtained on similarly accepted drafts 2,618 florins and 1,260 florins.

The amounts specified in the warrants do not represent the entire sum which they are charged with having fraudulently obtained, but are stated to base the present proceedings on.

After being arrested they were brought before Commissioner Alexander late in the evening and arraigned. They will be brought up before the Commissioner for examination this afternoon.

They made no statements when arrested.

ROBBED IN AN ALLEY.

Three Thugs Beat McLean and Two Were Arrested.

James Trainer, thirty-two years old, of 34 Greenwich street, an ex-convict, and Hugh J. Markey, nineteen years old, of 225 Hudson street, were held for trial in the Jefferson Market Court to-day. These two men and a third whom the police have not captured, assaulted and robbed John McLean, a Columbus (O.) farmer, last night in a dark alley near the corner of Washington and Canal streets.

McLean, coming in the city while he awaits the sailing of an American line steamer for England, his home, late in the evening, was walking freely in the alley, and the three men meeting him on Washington street, under the pretense of helping him along, deceived him into the alley and robbed him of \$7 in American money, 6 of English money, a gold watch and chain. They also kicked and punched him.

Policeman Kealey, of the Macdougal street station, heard McLean's calls for help, and saw the men running away. He chased and arrested two of them. Neither the stolen money nor the watch was found on the prisoners.

\$1,000 Found in a Log.

(By Associated Press.) SHELBY, Ill., Sept. 8.—A month ago Anderson Ferguson, an old settler, of Ash Grove Township, was found dead in a field. A considerable sum in cash, which was known to keep about the house, could not be found. Finally, Mrs. Ferguson, while hunting for eggs, found in a hollow log a glass fruit jar, with a top covered with stumps and containing \$1,000.

You read The Evening World? Do you read The Sunday World?

American and English Women Contrasted, By Ward McAllister, IN TO-MORROW'S Sunday World